

# GALLANT CAMBRIDGE

## Jumping Over

### PRINCE ALBERT.

Come arouse up Britannia and  
banish all grief,  
Gallant Cambridge is made the  
Commander-in-chief,  
For he's a soldier all over, good in  
his idea  
And he fought like a Briton when  
in the Crimea.  
He is commander in chief and a  
soldier so gay,  
Heres the brave Duke of Cambridge  
for ever has a  
He jumped over Albert got in the  
right place,  
With his sword and his knapsack  
and right about face,  
Bonny Albert could ne'er his own  
business mind  
And that is the reason he did get  
behind  
Neither was he cut out it is John  
Bulls belief,  
I mean Prince Albert to be  
Commander in Chief.  
At shooting Prince Albert has  
no idea,  
But Cambridge went boldly out to  
the Crimea,  
When he fought on the heights &  
commanded the line,  
And he knocked down the Russian  
thirteen at a time.  
Oh crikey good gracious on last Mon-  
day night  
Bonny Albert lay down kicked and  
cried to his wife  
He trembled and shook like a stale  
cabbage leaf  
Saying I was made a Commander-in-  
chief

Albert bawled stand at ease and he  
danced round the room  
He knocked down the sancepan and  
shouldered the broom  
He pipe-clayed his breeches and grant  
no relief  
To fight for the place of Commande-in  
chief  
For Commander in Chief the  
brave Duke is the man,  
The duties of soldiering he does  
understand,  
And whenever he is wanted he is  
ready to go,  
To fight for his country and tickle  
the foe.  
With politics Cambridge has  
nothing to do,  
The brave British soldier he likes  
to review,  
But Albert could politics not leave  
alone,  
Minded others affairs and neglect-  
ed his own.  
Albert may go to Aldershot now if he  
can  
So the German Legion he there may  
command  
In peace or in war in vexation or peace  
He will never be the commander-in  
chief  
Heres the true British soldier so  
gallant and gay  
Heres the brave Duke of Cambridge  
for ever has a  
In a bumper we'll sing and we'll  
banish all grief  
With a health to our commander  
in chief,

Dever, Printer, Bloomsbury.



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